



ONCE MORE TAKE ME TO VIRGINNY

WORDS BY
HARRY MELVIN —

MUSIC BY
J.W. WHEELER —

COMPOSER OF
"FOUR LITTLE CURLY HEADED COONS"
AND "THE COLORED FOUR HUNDRED" ETC.

THE
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MUSIC ALBUM

SUPPLEMENT TO THE
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ONCE MORE TAKE ME TO "VIRGINNY."

Words by HARRY MELVIN.

Music by J. W. WHEELER.

Lento.

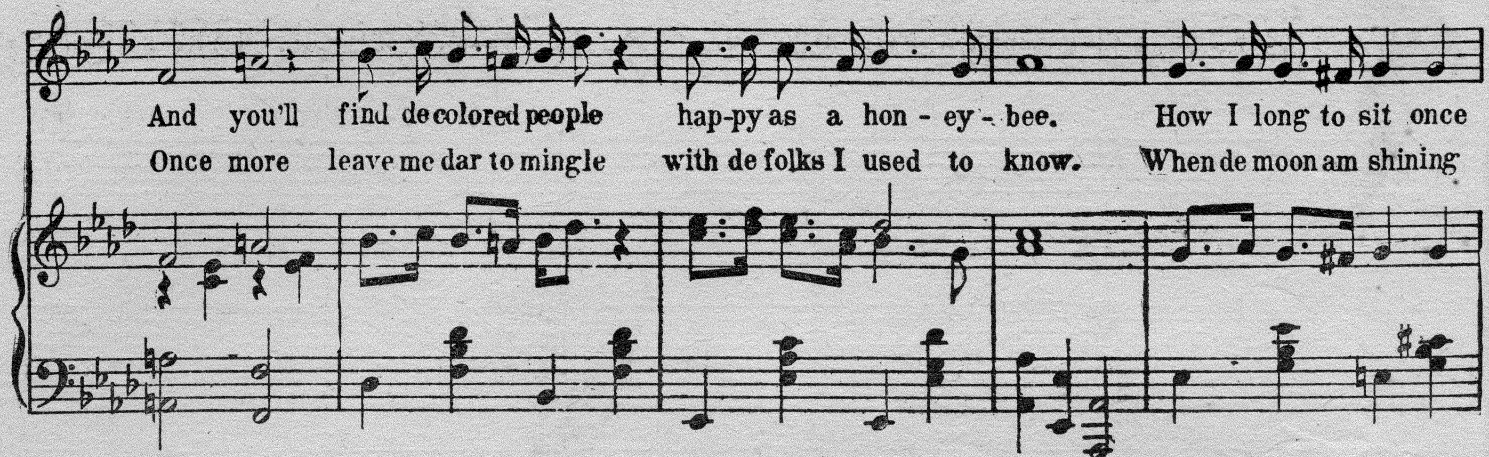
PIANO. *mf*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in E-flat major, marked 'Lento' and 'PIANO' with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The introduction consists of two staves of piano accompaniment. The first vocal line is a melody in the right hand, with lyrics: '1. Way down on de ole plan-ta-tion, 2. Once more take me down de rib-ber,'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and chords. The second vocal line is a melody in the right hand, with lyrics: 'Where I spent my childhoods hours Dear-est spot in all cre-a-tion, Right a-mong de birds an' Land me at de old camp ground When dars gwine to be a meetin', And de folks come out from'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and chords. The third vocal line is a melody in the right hand, with lyrics: 'flow'rs. Dere you'll see a lit-tle cabin, Standin' near an old oak tree, town. Let me hear 'em shoutin' "Glory" Likedey used to years a - go,'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and chords.

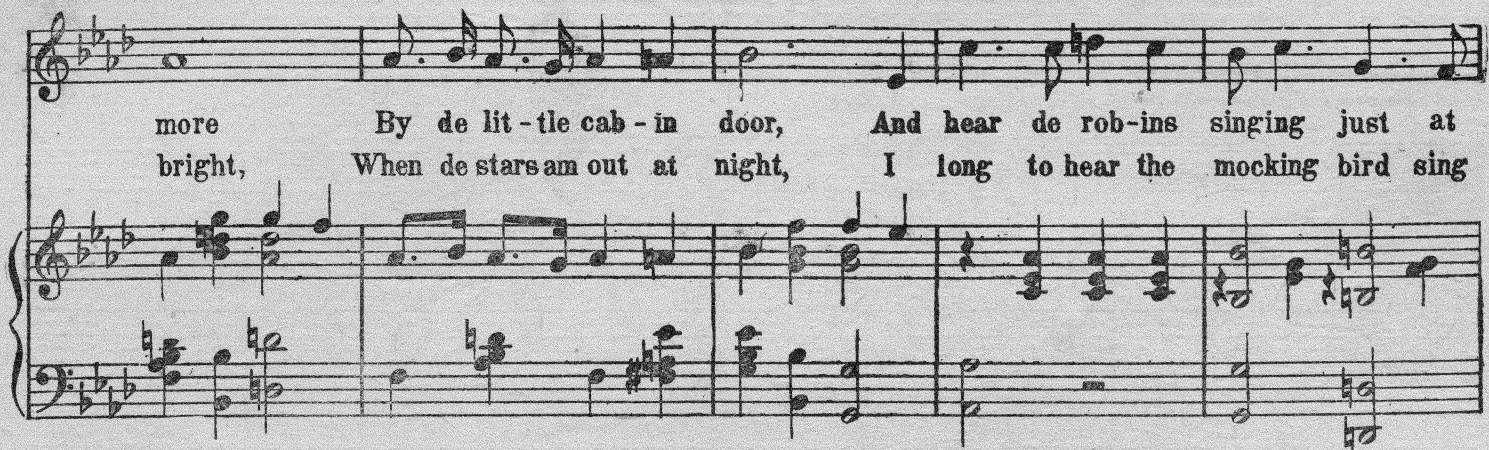
1. Way down on de ole plan-ta-tion,
2. Once more take me down de rib-ber,

Where I spent my childhoods hours Dear-est spot in all cre-a-tion, Right a-mong de birds an'
Land me at de old camp ground When dars gwine to be a meetin', And de folks come out from

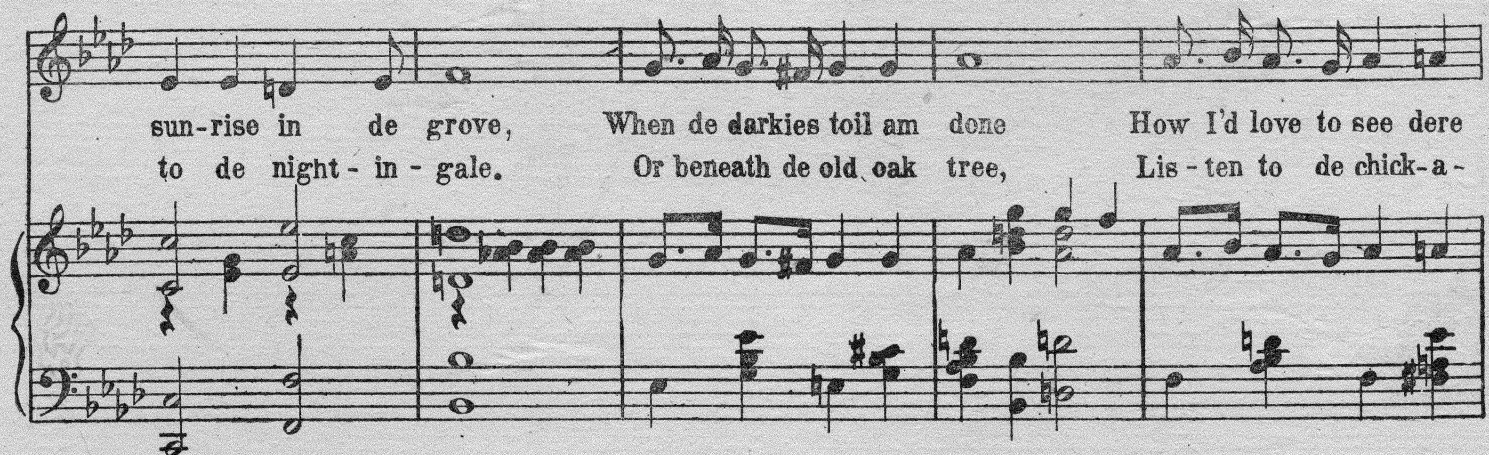
flow'rs. Dere you'll see a lit-tle cabin, Standin' near an old oak tree,
town. Let me hear 'em shoutin' "Glory" Likedey used to years a - go,



And you'll find de colored people hap-py as a hon - ey - bee. How I long to sit once
Once more leave me dar to mingle with de folks I used to know. When de moon am shining



more By de lit - tle cab - in door, And hear de rob - ins singing just at
bright, When de stars am out at night, I long to hear the mocking bird sing



sun-rise in de grove, When de darkies toil am done How I'd love to see dere
to de night - in - gale. Or beneath de old oak tree, Lis - ten to de chick - a -



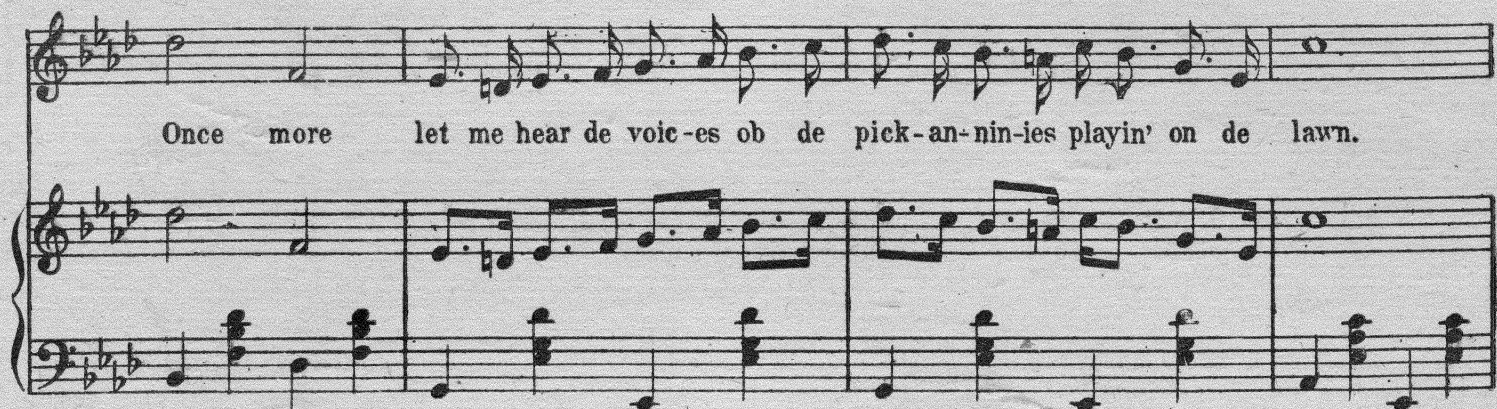
fun And lis - ten while de banjo plays de songs I used to love.
dee, And feel de gen - tle southern breeze come waft - ing thro' de vale.

4

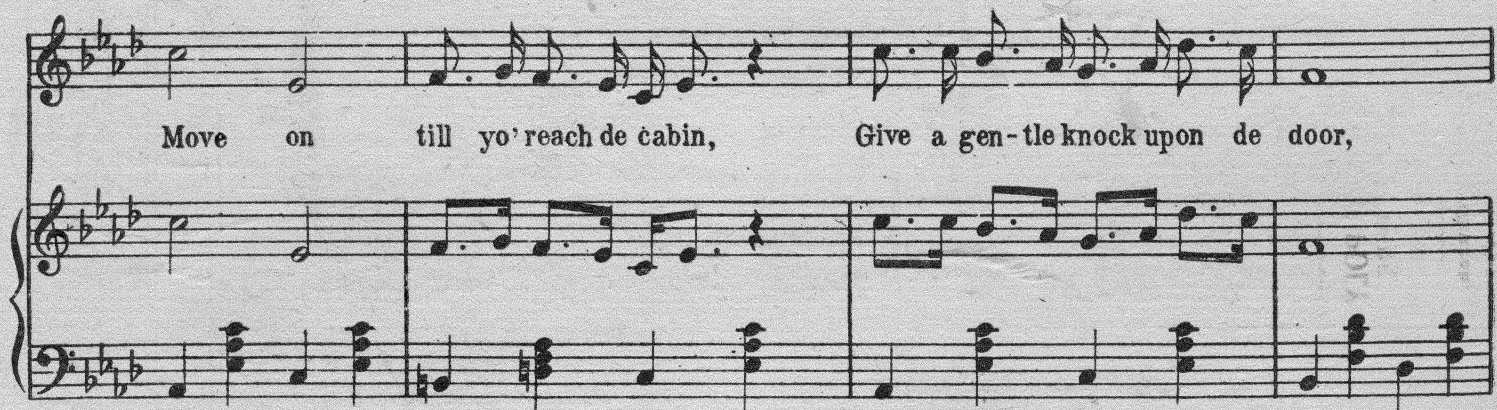
Refrain.



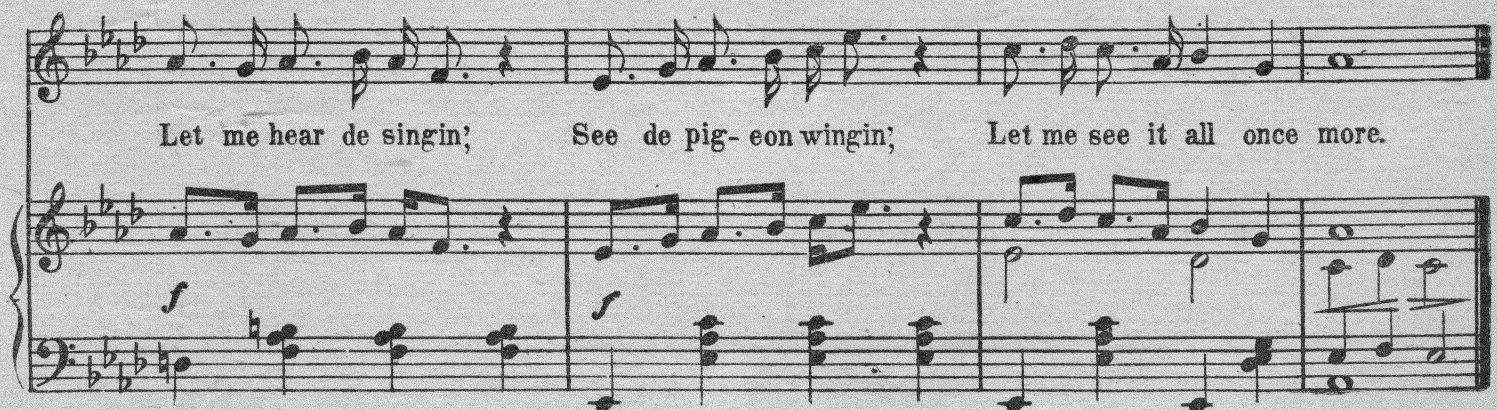
Once more take me to Vir-gin-ny Let me see de fields ob wav-in' corn.



Once more let me hear de voic-es ob de pick-an-nin-ies playin' on de lawn.



Move on till yo' reach de cabin, Give a gen-tle knock upon de door,



Let me hear de singin'; See de pig-eon wingin'; Let me see it all once more.